

THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY CAVIS & TRIMMIE.

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Inaugural Address.

Rev. Jas. P. Boyce, Theological Professor in Furman University, delivered his inaugural at the late Commencement. The following report of it we find in the Southern Baptist.

After glancing at the fact of there being twenty-four Baptist Colleges and ten Theological Seminaries of the denomination in this country, the speaker gave forth his views on the subject of Theological Education, by proposing three leading changes in our Seminary system:

First, A modified and eclectic course of study must be adopted to supply the failure now and hitherto existing to meet the demand for ministers. This University, like most other denominational colleges, was the offspring of the prayers of the churches, and a practical Theological Education was always the mainspring which animated our educational efforts in securing endowments. Some of the existing barriers should be removed—one of which is a uniform classical prerequisite for the theological course. All other professions have modified and eclectic courses, aiming at an education to adapt men to their times. Thus we should have an *educated ministry*, as distinguished from a *ministry of educated men*. After all, a truly educated man is self-educated; and our system should be capable of self-adaptation for the mass and variety of our ministers. It was shown that a course of English studies can be pursued in theology, in connection with classes of a higher grade, in the same studies, at the same time, and under the same professor.

The proper theory for Theological Instruction implies that any young man who can enter the Freshman or Sophomore Class in College, has a basis for carrying on his theological studies. If any preference should be given to either the collegiate or the theological course, let the academic course be shortened, and a substantial theological ministry may yet be trained on a plan which will give the same course in systematic theology to the higher and the lower classes in common.

Second, An essential and additional elevation in the course of study should also be given for those desiring to meet the higher wants of the ministry for our time. We should have an extended course suited to make scholars and professors, just as in some of our Colleges the regular course has been carried forward to a much higher degree. Thus there could be a three years' course, in addition to which the same professors could extend their scheme of instruction for those wishing to go further. No additional corps of professors would be needed up to an advanced stage of progress.

An able plea was here enforced for the high scholarship which is justly due to the history and the principles of the Baptists. Their literature has been too much ignored. The treasures of their martyrlogy demand a high grade of learning.

A Theological Library of a high grade was also urged as a great necessity, especially for this institution. These views, thus carried out, would probably give us every year an accession of a few thoroughly finished men, who would be of great value to the denomination. They would suggest a better preparation for the Foreign Missionary work than has yet been secured, especially for those looking to the interior of Africa, a field specially laid open to Southern Baptists. The Arabic, and other languages cognate to the Hebrew, form the basis of all the languages in Central Africa; and such preparatory discipline in a seminary at home would be of great economy in learning native languages abroad.

Third, The last change proposed was the necessity of adopting a declaration of doctrine or a systematic creed for those who assume the responsibility of professors in our Seminaries. A standard was pleaded for, to distinguish against the current tendencies to Campbellism and Arminianism. It was suggested that the Confession of Faith in the Charleston Baptist Association, could be made general. The speaker urged that a creed or formula of doctrine in some way is a necessity. It was pleaded for as necessary for a church; and the plea was supported by scriptural precept, by the example of the early Christians, and by the best periods in the first three centuries. It was also said that creeds have been generally recognized by Baptists.

This address was two hours in delivery, and certainly made a marked impression. It will be received, we have no doubt, with a wide diversity of opinion as to its positions; but as to its merits, considered simply as an effort of mind, it will be regarded we think by all as a very high production. We are glad to state that the Board of Trustees have secured the consent of Prof. Boyce for its publication, which we hope will not be long delayed. We must abstain from enlarging on several points which we noted down for our readers. There is one interest which claims notice especially. The Baptist Church in Greenville has felt the necessity of providing a house of worship ample enough to accommodate the great numbers of students

now gathered at that place, who in connection with their own church and congregation will require a house of worship costing not less than \$25,000. The Church are able to build a house large enough for their own use; but when the denomination send two or three hundred young people to Greenville, and expect them to be properly provided for with church accommodation, they surely should aid the Baptist people of Greenville to build a house much larger than perhaps they would need for some time in a long time. We hope to see the church, the walls of which are now standing, unfinished in a condition to be used by the next commencement, and that our brethren in the State will generally give their aid to enable the church in Greenville to renew their efforts, now for some time suspended for want of funds.

On Thursday night, instead of what many would expect at the close of a C. M. movement—a reunion or a levee of social and literary festivity—the president of the Convention, Dr. Manly, gave a sermon which was fitted to draw attention to a higher and better world. His subject was founded on Isaiah 6: 3; and the application of the sermon produced a deep religious sensibility. The levee-taking of delegates and visitors, which closed the scene, was attended with tender and sacred emotions, which will long be remembered.

MR. BUCHANAN.

The following letter we received on Saturday:

"COLUMBIA, August 16, 1856.
"DR. R. W. GIBBS—DEAR SIR: You will please stop my paper. One daily paper in town is sufficient for my reading; and as I am no partisan in federal politics, I prefer an independent journal. Being an outsider, I confess that I am not sufficiently enlightened to see what gain will be to the South in the election of Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency more than that of any other of the contending parties. They are all Northern men, with their Freesoil sentiments or proclivities. One thing I feel sure of, and that is, that Mr. Buchanan cannot be elected unless his party agrees to surrender Kansas to the Freesoil interest. Then what avails to us, even if Mr. Buchanan is sound upon the great Southern question? We get the President, and the North gets the Territory. It is a shameful sacrifice of both principle and interest, for the sake merely of being permitted to stay in the Union.

"I would take this occasion to say that I am not actuated by the least unkind personal feelings. Yours, respectfully,

We differ with our late subscriber in being partisan, acting with a party from a partial motive. In the great contest between the North and South, there are but two parties—the one sectional, marshalled in the North against Southern rights under the Constitution, and openly advocating disunion because of slavery in the confederacy; the other a great national party, including the whole South and part of the North and Northwest, united for a vigorous effort to uphold the Constitution and the rights of the South in the Union. The former embraces all the elements of fanaticism, and abolitionism, and freesoilism, and all the other villainousisms in the country openly united for disorganizing the government by destroying the Constitution. The latter embraces patriotic, conservative men in the free States, who are true to the constitution at principles and the spirit of '76, united in the noble effort to uphold the fabric of the best government the world has ever seen, despite our differences, and perpetuate the sacred bond of union which the thirteen original sovereign and independent States established on the basis of true Democratic Republican principles.

The former has openly avowed a section at opposition to the South, while the latter has declared a national union for the protection of its rights, a sacred adherence to the Constitution.

The former has proclaimed to the South, "thus far shall thou go and no farther"; while the latter insists on the equality of the States, in the Union and in the Territories. The former is against us, and the latter adopts a platform of our principles. Can we hesitate which party to act with? Are we to stand idly by, while all our sister States of the South are acting together with a great national party for our cause—or against our principles—fighting for our rights? Shall we be neutral, and refuse to join the ranks in the great battle of sections? No! we are neither followers, nor adherents of the Democratic party; but we are partisan, acting with it in a great effort for the Constitution and the Union. While we belong to the Union, and its Constitution is violated, it is our duty to unite in every effort for its protection and restoration—while the bond lasts, it is a sacred duty to fight manfully for the principles upon which it was founded; and we would be recreant to the spirit of our fathers, if we allowed that instrument to be destroyed without adding to its ruin.

We are partisan, acting with a great national party for the general interests of the whole confederacy in struggling for the Constitution and the sectional rights of the South under it. The permanent interests of this Confederacy depend on the preservation of Southern interests upon the Constitution. We would insist on our own liberties as essential to the prosperity of the Union, if it is to continue.

Never before has a strictly sectional issue been presented for the votes of the people of the North; never before has the question of the equality of the States with the issue of the Union or disunion been placed before them for their decision. Upon the pending election will the case be decided. If sectionalism, rabid opposition to the South and the Constitution, be successful, does any one doubt the result? When we see the leaders of former parties, opposed to us on other questions of political policy, coming into the ranks of the Democratic party to assist in supporting the Constitution, are we to be independent, or rather neutrals, when our own section is fighting

for our cause? Are we to say to Douglas and Cass, and Richardson and Reverdy Johnson, and Pratt and Pearce, and Choate and Jones, and Stephens and Toombs, we refuse to act with you in a great effort to save the Union and our rights? We think not. We would not be independent in such a cause. We would take our place in the ranks, and do duty with the rank and file. We would not put ourselves forward to act alone, but hold ourselves ready to follow when others in the common cause are prepared to lead.

We lose nothing in enrolling with Virginia and Georgia, and Alabama and Mississippi—their stake is ours; and when the Black Republican party take possession of the government, they will not be found yielding their necks submissively to the yoke which may be contemplated.

We are partisan with the other Southern States in supporting the principles of the Cincinnati platform, which, on the great question, no Southern man can object to. One of the leaders of the opposite party has declared that James Buchanan has merged his identity in that platform, and that he is its embodiment—we support him as such, and go for the principles and not the man.

We differ with our late subscriber in his idea that Mr. Buchanan has freesoil sentiments. His Ostend letter, and views of the necessity of the acquisition of Cuba, are a sufficient protection to him from such imputation. He has avowed our Southern interest from foreign governments we have no doubt, if elected, he will give his influence to protect it at home.

We would, then, as partisan of the Democratic party, support their nominees in what we believe is the most important issue ever presented to the people since the origin of the confederacy. If we fail in securing our rights, the Southern States can take care of themselves; and united as they now are, we will soon have a convention to organize a Southern Confederacy.

The whole South is united in this sectional issue for the sake of the Union, and it does not become us to isolate South Carolina from her co-States on account of any special adherence to a particular policy. The State has declared, by a large vote, in favor of co-operation. We have it now in our effort to preserve our equality in the Union—if it fail, we will have no alternative but the *ultima ratio*. Equality or independence will be the watchword of the South.—*South Carolinian*.

THE SOUND DUES.

The full report of the Select Committee of the English House of Commons has been received. The Committee did not consider their province to inquire into the right exercised by Denmark to levy tolls on ships and goods passing between the German Ocean and the Baltic; it is a matter of history that England has acquiesced in the payment of these dues for some centuries, and at this time they are paid and regulated under engagement by special treaty between the two countries. There is, however, no doubt respecting the mischief and inconvenience attending upon the payment of the Sound Dues, as appears from the strong evidence of persons engaged in the Baltic trade. The detention of vessels in the Sound is a fertile source of evil and endless expense, which is not adequately measured by the payments actually made to the Danish Government. On the contrary, the charges or exactions merely incidental to the payment expected by the Danish Government amount to more than the dues themselves, and sometimes to double the sum thereof. Strong and unvarying testimony is borne to the mischief arising out of the detention of vessels at Elsinore. The apparently arbitrary rates at which the dues are fixed is also a matter of complaint. The Sound dues, therefore, as now levied, combine in them what is most objectionable in taxes that fall upon trade—they are unequal in their operation, and they occasion great loss of time and much needless expenditure in the collection of a comparatively small revenue, and, as far as the cargoes are concerned, without profiting to be raised for any service rendered in return, tend to impede and burden an important branch of trade. Under these circumstances, the Select Committee do not hesitate to declare that these dues are the cause of annoyance and injury to British trade, and that they deem it highly desirable that they should be abolished. At the same time, it appears that care must be taken to prevent Denmark from levying countervailing duties on the transit of goods by land through her territories, for she has already indicated an intention to act on this policy; and she possesses, from her geographical position, a sort of territorial monopoly in all the practicable routes that could be substituted in passing from the German Ocean to the Baltic Sea, by which the payment of the Sound Dues could be avoided. The Committee, therefore, recommend that in any negotiation for the abolition of the Sound Dues the fullest consideration should be given to the means of securing a like freedom for trade in the transit through any part of the Danish Territory. The Committee further express any opinion on the merits of the propositions recently made for the abolition of the Sound Dues, but they strongly urge the importance of speedily settling the question, more especially considering the course recently adopted by the United States of America. The Committee think that the proposals of the Danish Government to the different States interested in the trade and navigation of the Baltic should receive immediate attention.

DESCRIPTION OF A PARTY OF PLEASURE.

"We went out clean—we came home dirty; we went out sober—we came back drunk; we went out well—we came home sick; we went out laughing—we came home crying; we went out with cash—we came home moneyless; we went out for air—we came home full of dust."

CHARLESTON STANDARD.

DESCRIPTION OF A PARTY OF PLEASURE.—"We went out clean—we came home dirty; we went out sober—we came back drunk; we went out well—we came home sick; we went out laughing—we came home crying; we went out with cash—we came home moneyless; we went out for air—we came home full of dust."

Destructive Earthquakes in Mexico.

The Indian mail brings advices of another of those dreadful earthquakes for which Ternati and the adjoining localities in the Molucass or Spice Islands are proverbial. An eruption of the active volcano on the Island of Great Sangir, in lon. 125 50 E. and lat. 3 50 N., has occurred. The north-western part of the island of Great Sangir is formed by the mountain Awn, which has several peaks, the highest being about 1,000 feet above the sea. On the west side the mountain runs very steep into the sea, at the height of the large village of Kandhar, however falling away to a low promontory.

Between 7 and 8 o'clock on the evening of the 23rd of March, a sudden and altogether indescribable rushing noise was heard, which, indicating to the Sangirese an eruption of the volcano, filled them with consternation. Simultaneously with this, the glowing lava streamed downwards with irresistible force in different directions, bearing with it whatever it encountered in its destructive course, and causing the sea to boil wherever they came in contact.

The hot springs opened up and cast out a flood of boiling water, which destroyed and carried away what the fire spared. The sea, obedient to an unusual impulse, lashed the rocks with frightful violence, dashed upon the shore, and heaved itself with wild waste against the land, as it strove to overmaster the fire stream.

Scarcely recovered in some degree from their fright, the inhabitants of this desolated part of Sangir were again disturbed by an eruption on the 17th of March, which destroyed many fields and a great number of trees on the Tabukan side.

Since then the volcano has remained quiet, and the only symptom of its working has been the smoke rising up in all directions from cracks and fissures in the ground. The streams of lava on the slopes are still so slightly cooled that people dare not venture to any great distance from the shore. According to the accounts of the natives the top of the mountain does not appear to have undergone any noticeable alteration.

On the other side of Kandhar, on the extreme north point of the island, the appearance of the devastation which has been caused, is, if possible even more frightful than what has taken place at Tartana. For here, where formerly there were to be seen extensive fields bearing all kinds of crops, and thickly planted, and endless groves of coconuts, we now find nothing but lava stone and ashes. The liquid fire seems at this point to have flowed from the mountain with irresistible force and in prodigious quantity. Not only has this fearful flood as it was upon it, but after having caused this destruction over an extent of several miles, it was still powerful enough, on reaching the shore, to form two long tanjongs (capes) at places where the depth of water formerly consisted of many fathoms.

The frightful picture of destruction, the horror of which was increased by the shrieks of men and beasts, the wild roaring of the tempest, and the crashings of thousands of trees torn up and carried away, was followed about an hour later by peals of thunder, which shook the ground and deafened the ear.

A black column of stones and ashes then shot up from the mountain to an immense height, and fell, illumined by the glare of the lava, like a shower of fire upon the surrounding country below, producing a darkness that only now and then, momentarily broken by the flames of lightning, was so intense that people could not discern objects close at hand, and which completed their confusion and despair. Large stones were hurled through the air, crushing whatever they fell upon. Houses and crops, which had not been destroyed by fire, sank and disappeared beneath the ashes and stones, and the hill streams, stopped by these barriers, formed lakes, which, breaking over their banks, soon proved a new source of destruction.

This lasted some hours. About midnight the raging elements sank to rest, but on the following day about noon they again began their work of destruction with renewed violence. In the meantime the fall of ashes continued without intermission, and was so thick on this day that the rays of the sun could not penetrate through it, and an appalling darkness prevailed.

A number of other districts and places have been, some wholly, destroyed, others greatly injured by the fire.

The loss of life has been great. It is estimated as follows in the undermentioned districts:

Tartana, men, women and children,	722
Kandhar, do do do,	45
Tabukan, do do do,	2030

Total, 2806
The greater number met their death in the gardens. They fled in all directions, but were overtaken and swallowed up by the fatal fire stream. Some tried to save themselves in the trees, but were either carried away with them or killed by the scorching heat. At Kalongán and Tariang the houses were filled with people who were stopped in their flight by the lava-streaming down on all sides and the streams of boiling water, and who met their death under the burning ashes and the tumbling houses. Many who had reached the shore, and thought themselves safe, became a prey to the furious waves, and many died through sheer despair and agony.

A young lady of Gotnam, who is at the present summer resorting at Newport, thus writes to the New York Mirror: "This morning, I took my first bath in the sea, and it made the blood tingle from top to toe. What a funny scene—a hundred ladies, more or less, in a costume gayer than the chorus of an Italian opera. To see the belles of the hotels minus their hoops and other fixings, nobody would have known them, divested of their drawing room conventionalities, swimming about in white trousers and red frocks."

When the day "breaks," what becomes of the fragments?

Putting up Flour for Market.

The following hints on the proper preparation of flour for market are worthy the attention of manufacturers and farmers. We copy from the South Carolina Agriculturist:

Flour, though not so important, is nevertheless worthy of some care and attention. The barrels should have ten hoops, and in all other particulars conform to the act of inspection now in force in this State. Flour for exportation should never be sent to market in sacks. The reasons for this are so obvious, that they do not require mention. No fancy brands, such as superfine and extra-fine, should be indulged in by the miller, but he should simply place on the barrels the name of his mill, with a private brand such as A, B, or C, to designate its particular quality, to enable him to invoice it to his wheat grower, so as to be recognizable by him. Our wheat growers do not know how much they lose, and how greatly the commerce of the State suffers, from negligence in properly preparing flour for market. Recently two Spanish vessels came to Charleston to load with flour, and although there was an abundance in the market, they could not procure five hundred barrels in a fit condition for exportation. Flour in sacks, and ill conditioned barrels, was selling for \$5.50 to \$5.75 per barrel, and \$7 was freely offered by these ships for cargoes in fit condition for exportation. They weighed anchor, and going to Baltimore, took a full cargo for Spain. So, the loss of over five thousand dollars was entailed on the commercial prosperity of Charleston, simply from the negligence of those who furnish her market with flour.

These are small details, but they make up the vitality of trade; and if we wish to build up prosperous shipping marts, and infuse active vigor in the producers of our staples for exportation, we must not neglect the requirements of trade. We have not mentioned rice and sea island cotton, for by it is said, to the great credit of the producers of these articles, that upon no other crops, nor in any part of the world, is so much attention paid, as is bestowed upon their preparation for market. The avidity with which these products are taken by our shippers, shows that careful attention and labor will always be more satisfactorily remunerated; and when the producers of short staple cotton and flour bestow the same attention on these products, they will find, too, that proper preparation will ensure more to their interest even than the production of enormous crops badly handled."

FIGHTING AND PROVOCATION.—Those men who find the milk and water elements of their tempers thrown into such violent commotion by the "Brooks and Sumner affair" and its various consequences, might find a profitable moral in the following scene from one of Scott's historical novels.

During the days of round head fanaticism in merry old England, Geoffrey Peveril of the Peak, offered combat to Ralph Bridgorth, esq., of Moultrasie Hall, his near neighbor, a Puritan, and late a follower of Cromwell. The message was borne by the "Worshipful Sir Jasper Craunbourne, knight of Long Maddington," and delivered in due formality at the point of his sword, in the presence of Rev. Mr. Saigraze, a ranter, with blood shot eyes.

"Bear back my respects to Sir Geoffrey Peveril," said Master Bridgorth. "According to his light, his meaning may be fair towards me; but tell him that though I wish to be in charity with all mankind, I am not so wedded to his friendship as to break the laws of God, and run the risk of suffering or committing murder, in order to regain it. And for you, sir," he continued, addressing old Sir Jasper, "methinks your advanced years and past misfortunes might teach you the folly of coming on such idle errands."

"I shall do your message, Master Ralph Bridgorth," said Sir Jasper, "and shall then endeavour to forget your name, as a sound unfit to be pronounced, or even remembered by a man of honor. In the meantime, in return for your unkind advice, be pleased to accept mine, namely, that as your religion prevents you giving a gentle man satisfaction, it ought to make you very cautious of offering him provocation."

So saying, and with a look of haughty scorn, first at the master and then at the divine, the envoy of Sir Geoffrey put his hat on his head, replaced his rapier in his belt, and left the apartment. Bridgorth had held his hand upon his brow ever since his departure, and a tear of anger and shame was on his face, as he raised it. "He carries this answer to Mardale Castle," he said. "Men will hereafter think of me as a whippen, beaten, dishonorable fellow, whom every one may bathe and insult at their pleasure!"

THIS YEAR'S ECLIPSES.—The Cincinnati Enquirer thus serves up politics and astronomy:

"There are to be six eclipses this year—two of the sun, two of the moon, one of the know nothings, and one of the black republicans. The last two will be total. In fact, neither body will ever make its appearance again. The eclipse of the black republicans will only be visible in the northern states, that body never having been seen in the south. It can be seen without the aid of smoked glass. This eclipse will commence on the morning of November 4th, continuing during a greater part of the day, reaching the point of total obscuration at sunset, at which time the democracy will shine out in its full glory."

The editor of a paper in Schenectady, in describing the effects of a squall upon a canal boat, says that "when the gale was at its highest, the unfortunate craft keeled to larboard, and the captain and another cask of whiskey rolled overboard."

THE JESSIE CIRCLES.—The Memphis News says the ladies of the "Jessie Circles" had better form a spoon-to-keep-him quiet circle.

A Romance of Crinoline.

While we are upon the subject of crinoline, it may be as well to tell you the adventure which is forming the chief amusement of the Court at this moment, and which happened a day or two ago at St. Cloud. The Duchess de P., one of the most crinoline of all the ladies about the Empress, being in the fullest feather for the dinner to which she had been invited by her imperial mistress, was led into the *salle a manger* by the little Count de M., a man of great renown, but of very small stature. The duchess is of a tall commanding figure, and is besides particularly liberal of crinoline, which she is accused of exaggerating to most inconvenient proportions. The doors at St. Cloud are not of the same might dimensions as those at the Tuilleries, and although the two *battans* were thrown wide open, it was with some dismay the little count beheld the work before him, when he compared the width of the door with that of the crinoline of the lady on his arm! Just at the awful moment of the passage, however, the lady unconsciously dropped her fan—the count, fearful of his perilous position confined before his eyes but that of seeming to be deficient in gallantry and good manners, imprudently stooped to pick it up. At that moment the duchess was actually passing through the door—in order to accomplish this difficult feat, she was just in the act of giving that peculiar swing to the left which the disproportion of the dress of the present day with our domestic economy renders necessary, when, to the utter dismay and consternation of the whole assembly, the little count was missed, and the duchess remained struggling with some useless obstacle which prevented her advancing. The great crinoline had swallowed up the knight even more effectually than in the fairy days of old, for no trace of his former existence was visible. The company following in pairs was stopped as a matter of course—those who had gone on before had already reached their seats at the table, and turned in wonder to behold the strange scene which was enacting at the door, where the tall, majestic, and unusually dignified Duchess de P. was capering and caroling with a scared and terrified countenance, and the rest of the company pressing forward to behold what was the matter. The confusion and dismay were at their height when the little man crept out on his hands and knees from beneath the mountain of crinoline and flounces in which he had been enveloped, all flushed and discomfited, but little disposed to smile, although the tittering of the company soon broke into a hearty laugh, when the Empress, unable to restrain her mirth, gave the signal of a genuine outbreak of merriment, which enlivened the whole repast, and rendered it one of the gayest which had taken place since the departure of the Emperor. Of course, this adventure has given rise to epigrams and quiblets without end, and the poor little count has become better known within the last week in the annals of the court than by the three years' good and honest service which he has passed at the Tuilleries. The duchess, meanwhile, towers more majestically than ever over her fellows; the incident has not a whit diminished the insolence of her crinoline, which, growing more prodigious every day, completely extinguishes all the ridicule which the adventure of the little Count de M. would otherwise have heaped upon her.—*Paris Correspondent of the Court Journal*.

AN EDITOR'S LABOR.—A gentleman who formerly conducted a weekly paper, writes to a friend who has recently assumed the charge of a daily paper, as follows:

"You must live in and for the paper. There is no escape from this voluntary and yet life-long slavery. For now nearly ten years I have known the willing, voluntary, unbroken service which the true servant of a free press must render. My weekly charge has been more than I could bear, and often, like the slave described with such pathetic eloquence by Job, I have 'longed for the shadow' which tells the hour of rest. Feeling thus with respect to the weekly press, how can I but fear for you, my brother, my friend, when you bind yourself in six fold bonds? How little do the majority of readers of newspapers know of the expenditure of thought—of the labor of the head and brain and hands, which goes to make up that which ministers to their highest wants! And also, how many truths, thought out with the brain throes, pass unnoted, unobserved, even if not received with relentless hostility? Nevertheless, the true man must work, and work too, in the martyr spirit; contented with the thought that his mere efforts, when he has laid him down in the dust, will constitute a kind of a superstructure and basement, upon which the glorious and eternal temple of truth shall stand."

A GOOD DOG STORY.—The past winter afforded the boys and girls fine sport in sliding or coasting, as the hills in the outskirts of the city can testify. But it has not been confined to them or to the children of a larger growth. Some time since, when the snow was covered with a smooth icy crust, a gentleman upon Prospect Hill, looking out of his window one morning, saw a little dog seated on his haunches sliding down the steep bank before his house. He supposed the dog had slipped, and was compelled, as many of his betters of the human race, old and young, have this winter, to illustrate some of the laws of motion upon an inclined plane. But the dog, as soon as he reached the bottom of the bank, ran up again in full life to the top, and assuming the same position, again slid down. This was repeated as long as the gentleman looked with apparently as much delight as was ever experienced by a boy or girl in the same amusement.—*Lawrence (Mass.) Sentinel*.

FUNCH says what a blessed change for society it would be if all the numerous rascals now upon the turf were under it instead.

THE PRESENT QUEEN OF GREECE.—

The queen is a woman of thirty-five, who will not grow old for a long time; her *embonpoint* will preserve her. She is of a powerful and vigorous constitution, backed by an iron health. Her beauty, famous fifteen years ago, may still be perceived, although delicacy has given way to strength. Her face is full and smiling, but somewhat stiff and prim; her look is gracious, but not affable; it would seem as though she smiled provisionally, and that anger was not far off. Her complexion is slightly heightened in color, with a few imperceptible red lines which will never grow pale. Nature has provided her with a remarkable appetite, and she takes four meals every day, not to speak of sundry intermediate collations. One part of the day is devoted to gaining strength, and the other to expending it. In the morning the queen goes out into *Lis* garden, either on foot or in a little carriage, which she drives herself. She talks to her gardeners, she has trees cut down, branches pruned, earth levelled; she takes almost as much pleasure in making others move as in moving herself, and she never has so good an appetite as when the gardeners are hungry. After the mid-day repast are the following siesta, the queen goes out riding, and gets over a few leagues at a gallop to take the air. In the summer she gets up at three in the morning to go and bathe in the sea at *Phaleron*; she swims, without getting tired, for an hour together. In the evening she walks, after supper, in her garden. In the ball season she never misses a waltz or a quadrille, and she never seems tired or satisfied.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE NOT ALWAYS RELIABLE.—

A man at Hague, becoming tired of his wife, attempted to poison her in the following manner: They sat down to dinner, and while she had left the room her back was turned, he put the poison into her soup. Not daring to trust himself into her presence he feigned to me excuse and left the room. By a wonderful Providence, when she came to the table, a spider had dropped from the ceiling of the room into the soup plate. She was especially afraid of spiders, and her husband had often laughed at her for it. So she carefully took the spider out with her spoon, and finding she could not bring herself to eat after it, she in the absence of her husband, changed the plates and ate his soup.

After a while he came back and devoured what he supposed to be the pure soup. He was immediately taken with convulsions and expired. Before death, he confessed that he had poisoned the soup, and that it must have been placed before him unintentionally by his wife. Now how narrow was the escape of his wife, not only from being poisoned, but from being hung. If the man had died without a confession, the woman must have been immediately arrested. Poison would have been found in the man and in the soup plate. She gave him the soup. Here would have been circumstantial evidence strong enough to have hung her, an innocent woman would have expired, but for the confession.

A WOOL STORY.—

The following excellent story is told of Mr. Shenfe, a grocer in Portsmouth, N. H.:

"It appears that a man had purchased a quantity of wool from him, which had been weighed and paid for, and Mr. S. had gone to the desk to get change for a note. Happening to turn his head while there, he saw in a glass that hung so as to reflect the shop, a stout arm reach up and take from the shelf a heavy white oak cheese. Instead of appearing suddenly and rebuking the man for his theft, as another would, thereby losing his custom for ever, the crafty old gentleman gave the thief his change as if nothing had happened, and then, under pretence of lifting the bag to lay it on a horse for him, took hold of it, on doing so it appeared heavier than he seemed to expect, upon which he exclaimed, 'Why bless me, I must have reckoned the weight wrong.' 'O, no,' said the other, 'you may be sure that, for I counted them with you.' 'Well, well, we won't dispute about the matter—it's so easily tripped!' replied Mr. S., putting the bag into the scale again. 'There!' said he, 'I told you so—knew I was right—made a mistake of nearly twenty pounds. However, if you don't want the whole, you needn't have it—I'll take part of it!' 'No, no,' said the other, staying the hands of Mr. S. on his way to the strings of the bag, 'I rather guess I'll take the whole.' And this he did, paying for his rascality by receiving skim milk cheese, or tap rock, at the price of wool."

A good story is told of an officer in the American army, during the war of 1812 and 14, who was, and is still, more accustomed to the use of the sword than the pen. While stationed on the Lake frontier, two of his soldiers, brothers, by the name of Kennedy, usually called Kennedy, deserted. The officer of whom we are speaking, wrote an order, and issued it to a subaltern, to take a file of men, and proceed to a place named, and take the two Kennedys. The order was peremptory, and not to be trifled with. The officer looked at his instructions, and prepared to obey them, but he remarked that he did not believe he could take more than one of the provinces without a reinforcement!

GREEN FRUIT.—Never permit green fruit to decay on the soil beneath the trees. In every apple, pear, plum, and cherry which is prematurely cast, there exists a minute insect which eats its way out in time, and becomes the source of evil to the succeeding crop. Gather all up, and either feed them to your domestic animals, or dispose of them in some way which will secure you against the results which must necessarily ensue from neglect. Swine turned into orchards the last of June, and permitted to have access till the fruit is gathered, afford a good protection against insects by destroying the wormy fruit that produces them.